

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVI.

PARIS, KENTUCKY FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2. 1906.

NUMBER 81

Ed. D. Patton Dead.

The sudden death of County Clerk Ed. D. Paton, on Wednesday at noon, at his home on Mt. Airy avenue, cast a gloom over the entire community. Mr. Paton had not been feeling well for several months, and on Wednesday concluded to remain at home, and only a few minutes before his death was seen in his front yard with his little grandson, Ed. D. Paton, Jr., raking up the leaves that were falling from the trees. At 12 o'clock he entered the family room and took his seat in his favorite chair before the fire. In a few minutes he called to his wife, who was in an adjoining room, and as she reached his side he was unconscious. Dr. Wm. Kenney, the family physician, who lives on the same street, was telephon-

ed to, and his passing away will be mourned by the citizens generally of both city and county. He was a devoted husband, a kind and indulgent father and a true friend. Peace to his ashes.

He is survived by his wife, nee Mary A. Powers; one son, Pearce Paton, deputy in his father's office; one daughter, Miss Effie Paton; two brothers, Ben G. Paton, of Little Rock, and Joe Paton, of this city; one half-brother, Henry Paton, of Lexington; two sisters, Mrs. Ossian Edwards, of this city, and Mrs. Fannie Davis Hudson, of Indianapolis, Ind. He was a son of James and Elizabeth Paton, his father for many years prior to the war holding the office of Circuit Clerk.

He was a prominent Odd Fellow, Knights of Pythias and Elk.

The funeral services will be held at his late residence on Mt. Airy avenue, this (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Services by Elder Carey E. Morgan, assisted by Rev. J. P. Strother. Services at the grave by B. P. O. Elks, No. 373.

Pall-bearers—Judge Denis Dundon, Judge H. C. Howard, Judge H. C. Smith, Judge Russell Mann, Dr. Wm. Kerney, A. L. Slicer, Honorary pall-bearers—County officials and members of Fiscal Court.

Attention Elks.

All members of B. P. O. Elks, No. 373 are requested to meet at the lodge room at 1:15 p. m., to-day, for the purpose of attending the funeral of Brother Ed. D. Paton, in a body.

C. K. THOMAS, Exalted Ruler.

Dont Forget.

Don't forget to buy your dressed chicken, cakes, pickles, etc., at Mr. Geo. Davis' Saturday afternoon. They will be furnished by the Baptist ladies for the building fund.

Wall Paper and Blankets.

We are selling wall paper cheaper than ever before. Come in today and take advantage of the rare bargains we are offering.

Our new stock of comforts and blankets is superb and are going like hot cakes. See us first before buying.

J. T. HINTON.

Mann's Menu.

We serve the following at all hours every day in the week:

Hot Tomato Bullion.

Hot Clam Bullion.

Hot Chocolate.

Ice Cream Soda Water.

Oysters in all styles.

The best bulk and box candies.

Also the best line of cigars, cigarettes and tobacco in the city.

30-20 MANN'S CONFECTIONARY.

The Great Neuman.

The Kentucky State Journal, of Frankfort, had the following to say of "The Great Neuman," who appears in Paris next Monday and Tuesday:

"Neuman, the great wizard of mental telepathy, 'made good' in Frankfort yesterday afternoon and last night. He proved beyond quibble his powers in that little known realm, where but few have had the courage to tread, and which is becoming more popular every day.

"The finding a hidden article test, which has been seen here a number of times, was given with the utmost satisfaction shortly after noon. A committee composed of Dr. O. B. Demaree, Dr. Barr, Messrs. John Sower, S. M. Saufley, Jerry Newman and J. J. McGurk hid a coin in Secretary of State McChesney's pocket, as he sat in his office at the Capitol, after circling several blocks of the city before turning into the 'square.'

"When blindfolded and having received the information through the magic medium of thought transferral, he drove a carriage at full speed over the course followed by the Committee and led the way right into the executive building. Amid the keenest excitement in the large crowd which followed him in, he delved his hand into Mr. McChesney's pocket and produced the hidden coin.

"The performance at night was further proof of his extraordinary powers. First in legerdemain, he gave a most pleasing program of various tricks which had his audience completely mystified by the time he got ready for the really serious work of the evening. This consisted of reading the minds of members of the committees which were called upon the stage. He would pick out anyone in the audience of whom the subject might think, after having written down the name on a concealed paper. Other equally mystifying stunts followed, but the climax was reached when he was handcuffed hand and foot, put in a sack, which was tied, then placed in a small compartment screened from view. In less than ten minutes he emerged, after throwing out the handcuffs unlocked, and the sack intact and still tied, with sealing wax on the knot, as it was when he was in it. Two pair of handcuffs were placed on his wrists, and a pair around his ankles, but they were apparently like so many silken cords to him.

"Tonight the great Neuman will again hold the boards at the opera house. In addition to his other feats he will be tied hand and foot and placed in a large packing case, which will be strapped up. He guarantees to make his escape from this just as easy as he threw off the handcuffs.

"Madam Yaki, who assisted him in the legerdemain, was exceedingly good in her work."



PARKER & JAMES.

In order to make room for a new and complete

SPRING STOCK,

I will sell the remainder of the clothing stock at

HALF PRICE!

This is cheaper than the factories can make the goods. Everybody knows that Parker & James carried nothing but high class clothing.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures

Divide by Two and You Have the Price.

I Am Receiving New Furnishings Daily.

GIVE ME A LOOK BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.

C. R. JAMES,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.



Fancy Coats

In the new loose fitting effects.

Mixtures, Plaids and Herring Bone Stripes.

Prices from \$4.00 to \$20.00.

All are good values.

FRANK & CO.

"The Ladies' Store."

We are showing the most complete and up-to-date stock of **Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-Wear Garments** to be found in Central Kentucky.

SUITS, CLOAKS, SKIRTS, RAINCOATS, SILK WAISTS, WRAPPERS, KIMONAS, ETC.

FURS.

Our showing of Furs would be a credit to an exclusive fur store. All the newest styles and most popular Furs.

Fur Coats, Scarfs and Muffs. All Kinds. All Prices.

Cloth and Kersey Long Cloaks.

All are the new loose Styles.

Many are beautifully braided.

Also Plain Coats, suitable for Mourning.

Prices from \$5.00 to \$30.00.



Now Is the Time to Buy

RAIN COATS—

A new line just received in full lengths and the new Tourist length.

WAISTS—

From the best and most up-to-date makers of Ladies' Waists we have received an early Winter line of Silk and Net Waists. All the new plaids and latest ideas in lace waists are shown in this display.

MILLINERY—

A new lot of fancy Hats at \$3.50 to 5.00 from one of the best New York milliners. These hats are easily worth twice as much as they are priced.

Beginning Saturday November 3

All Ladies' and Misses' Suits at 20 Per Cent. Off Regular Selling Price.

\$15.00	Suits, now	\$12.00
20.00	"	16.00
25.00	"	20.00
30.00	"	24.00
35.00	"	28.00
45.00	"	36.00

Children's Bear Skin Cloaks.

All Colors. Ages 2 to 6.

\$5.00 Grade, Now \$3.50.

3.50 Grade, Now 2.50

3.00 Grade, Now 2.25

All New this Season.

SPECIAL OFFER.

SHOES—

50 pairs of Children's Shoes, sizes 7, 7 1/2 and 8, former price \$1.00, now

50 pairs Boys' Shoes, 8 1/2 to 12, former price \$1.50, now

Children's Shoes, All Kinds at Reduced Prices.

406

986

LADIES' SHOES—

Special values now being offered. See our line.

PHIPPS' HATS—

25 bats that sold formerly for \$4.50 to 10.00, now \$3.50 to 5.00

FRANK & CO., - - - - Paris, Kentucky.

TELEPHONE 175.

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress:
W. P. KIMBALL, of Fayette.

Free Reclining Chair Cars.

The Southern Railway has inaugurated free reclining chair car service between Louisville and Evansville on their fast through trains leaving Louisville at 7:30 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily, and running solid to Evansville, without change. This line also operates free reclining chair cars on night Lexington and Danville to St. Louis, also Pullman Sleeper through from Danville to St. Louis. The Southern Railway is 23 miles the shortest from Louisville to Nashville and forty-three miles the shortest to St. Louis. *tf*

BLOCK LIGHTS.

I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantel complete, only 50 cents.

tf J. J. CONNELLY.

Is the Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weakness. Unequalled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price only 50c.

Good News to Women.

Father William's Indian Tea, Natures Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use.

Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the skin, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25¢ by Druggists.

WILLIAMS M'F'G. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

For sale by Oberdorfer.

A LUCKY POSTMISTRESS.

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Carey, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price 25¢.

If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Sour, Stomach, Sick Kidneys, Sour, Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund your money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like a new person.

Try them 20 cents. Tea or Tablets. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Blind as a Bat

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

Eastbrook opened its eyes very wide and caught its breath over the Tanton girl when she swept through it riding across saddle. To be sure, the town had been reading this long time about the divided skirt, but then the town was also not exactly sure in its mind that riding its streets even upon a proper sidesaddle was not rather bold.

Of course in the country it was different. The very best young women rode there. Moreover, it had come to be a sort of proverb among the plantation folk that the hardest and most reckless riders were town girl visitors. Very few of them had any mercy upon the beasts luckless enough to carry them—this not because they were hard-hearted, but from sheer ignorance and the pure animal delight of finding themselves unfettered for a time. They fretted not a little, these town bred riders, when the country folk checked at hill or insisted that a horse should have a chance to blow a bit after a hard gallop.

Possibly envy, the least touch, gave edge to their disapproval of Edith Taunton. Edith had a fortune and three fine saddle horses. As if that were not enough, Billy Drayton fell into a way of sharing her early gallops. Until she came back to the old homestead Billy had not seen a sunrise once a year. It was provokingly significant, this change in him. He had been the despair of the town matchmakers. He was a governor's grandson, rich, good looking, good humored. Further, he was a squire of dames so nobly impartial nobody ever yet had been able to establish a claim to him. The people he regarded most and was readiest to serve were mere old ladies who had known his mother and very little girls.

Edith was, he insisted, only a big little girl, very lone and lorn in her big empty house. What he did not say was that he thought her coming back to it something so fine and brave he was bent on helping her fight down the loneliness and make her own social place.

This in the beginning—until the town gossips took to craning the neck, shaking the head and drawing aside the least bit when the girl came among them. Billy saw the head shaking, the drawing back, a long time before she did. She was open and unsuspecting as daylight and had no thought of treading on the corus of town propriety in anything she did. But, being also full of quick intuitions, after awhile she understood.

They were very gay and desperately unhappy. Edith could not get away from a sense that Billy had married her wholly out of chivalry. Billy? Billy was old enough to know better, but he was proving the adage that love, which may make a fool a wise man, may likewise make a wise man a fool. He tormented himself with the thought that he had taken advantage of Edith's extremity. She must know he had loved her from their very first meeting, but she was shy and proud and high with him, notwithstanding she was his dutiful wife.

He left her much to herself and took pains to make her know that she was as free as ever. Edith resented the freedom. Billy ought to understand that she wanted to obey him—make him at least that poor recompense for his sacrifice.

And then? Then only she really did set out to horrify the good gentlewoman. She drove tandem through the middle of the square, sitting up very straight, looking neither to right nor left, but pulling up at the corner by the bank to pick up Billy and take him away with her. Next week it was a card party—wholly masculine in composition, except for Edith herself and the colorless cousin who served as her companion. There were wine and cigars and a supper afterward—a very late supper.

The town thrilled with the horror of it. But not as it did a little later, when everybody knew that thereafter, upon Sunday evenings, Edith meant to be at home to her friends.

If Billy had known in time that never would have come to pass. But he had gone away for a fortnight right after the night at cards, first making Edith promise to have no more such assemblies until he was there to give her countenance and protection.

When he came back and found the mischief done, he was in a sad taking. "I see just one way out of it—you have got to marry me, else you won't have a rag of reputation left," he said, pretending to shake her hand.

Edith made a mutinous mouth at him. "Suppose we try some other sacrifice lamb. Aren't you most too old and tough?" she asked, her eyes dancing wickedly.

Billy grinned cheerfully. "You can have earloads of 'em for the taking, nice white baa lambs, but I don't believe they'd be the least effectual," he said. "You see, what you need, really, is not a sacrifice, but a scapegoat.

I'm strong enough to have your sins confessed over my head and then forth imputed to me."

"But scapegoats have to be sent away, out into the wilderness. I learned that much at Sunday school, and I can't have you go away," Edith protested.

"Besides, I am not doing anything horrid. I shall go to church mornings just the same. As for the evenings, you know yourself other girls go to church then, mainly to have somebody see them home and stay all hours afterward making love to them. I really feel like a missionary—the boys can come here and rest or talk or do anything they please. As it is now, they have no choice at all—they must either move at home or go out and court somebody—and that must be dreadfully wearing."

"It is," Billy said fervently, his eyes reminiscent. "But, my dear girl, you had better give it up. Get a telegram calling you away. I'll send it if your conscience is against fibbing!"

"My conscience is not against anything necessary, and you know fits are necessary," Edith interrupted. "But I have much more conscience against

backing out of anything just because I'm afraid of some old tabby cats and young ones."

"Tabby cats have claws," Billy said oracularly.

Edith looked at him doubtfully a minute. "I know. They try even to scratch you," she said. And then quickly, her eyes flaming, "They actually came here, three of them, to tell me about your past!"

"They did?" Billy's voice was deadly quiet. "And you?"

"I said it did not interest me to know about it; all I was concerned with was your future," Edith answered, her voice trembling a little, although her eyes were brave.

Billy got up and stretched himself.

"That settles it," he said. "Name the day, right off, so I can go order wed-ding cards."

Edith did name the day, but not until she had stood out against him a week. She might not have given in even then but for the ordeal at church. Not only was she cut right and left—the minister preached at her—not by name, of course, but in a fashion more than unmistakable.

Billy was there, across the aisle, glum and furious. After service he half led her out, and walked away with her, his head high. But even that did not hurt like the furtive yet swaggering airs of the three men who called in the evening. There was further something of patronage about them.

Altogether they made Edith hate them, but not as she hated herself. She was full of quick kindness and had not meant hurt or affront to anybody—at least not in the beginning. Dully she wondered why her townsfolk would not understand she had come back to them because her interest lay among them and had been eager to help in all good works if only she had been permitted.

But she held up her head and laughed and jested till the latest of her callers took himself away. Then silently she held out her hand to Billy. He understood and announced an early wed-ding day.

It was a church wedding, with the house jammed to the last inch. After it the newly married settled back into their old ways, going a pace that kept them the talk of the town.

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A Bright Recruit.

Lieutenant (examining soldier)—What should you do if you met an enemy on the field of battle?

Soldier—Shoot him dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Right. And what should you do if you met a whole battalion of the enemy?

Soldier—Shoot them dead, sir.

Lieutenant—You couldn't by yourself. You should fall back and give warning. What should you do if you met a cow belonging to the enemy?

Soldier—Shoot it dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Wrong.

Soldier—Fall back and give warning, sir.

Lieutenant—Wrong again. You should catch hold of it by the horns and bring it into camp. Now tell me what you should do if you met me in the field.

Soldier—Shoot you dead, sir.

Lieutenant—Rubbish! I'm not an enemy! I wear the same uniform as you do.

Soldier—Fall back and give warning.

Lieutenant—Wrong, stupid! I'm not a battalion of the enemy.

Soldier—Well, then, I'd catch hold of you by the horns and lead you into camp.

Lieutenant—You—

—Lastige Blatter.

Stevenson's Grave.

No English novelist rests in a more eccentric spot than that chosen by Robert Louis Stevenson, who is buried on the summit of the forest clad Vaila, in the island of Samoa. The day after his death at Vailima, in 1894, his remains were carried to the top of this precipitous and picturesque peak by sixty sturdy Samoans, who had loved and now mourned their dead chief, Tuisitima. A party of forty had previously cut a pathway through the thick, tangled wood with knives and axes, while another party had prepared the grave. With infinite care and trouble they bore him shoulder high over the rough ground to his last long home, and there, under the starry sky, they left him to sleep forever, with the Pacific at his feet. On either side of his tombstone is a bronze plate, One bears the words, "The Tomb of Tuisitima," while the other is inscribed with his own requiem, beginning:

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie.

The American Buffalo.

The buffalo is the bulkiest living land animal native to North America. A full grown buffalo bull stands about five feet eight or ten inches at the shoulder and weighs about 1,800 pounds. But specimens of over six feet at the withers have been recorded, and Mr. Hornaday tells me that he weighed a living bull at 2,190 pounds. A full grown cow stands about four feet eight at the shoulders and, according to Audubon, weighs about 1,200 pounds, though Henry says seldom over 700 or 800 pounds. The lower weight seems to be nearer the average run, but I have seen cows that stood as high and looked as heavy as ordinary bulls. —Ernest Thompson Seton in *Selkirk's*.

Fish Sold Alive.

Fleusburg, a seaport town on the east coast of Schleswig-Holstein, has an excellent system of bringing to port fish which are intended for immediate consumption. Instead of packing the fish in the hold of the vessel the fishermen use flat, oblong boxes, drilled with holes to allow free access of water, and into these the live fish are placed as soon as caught and are towed under water. By this means the fish are kept alive until the harbor is reached, and they are then taken out of the boxes and sold alive on the quay, so that there can be no question as to their absolute freshness.

Life Preserver Seats.

Some pleasure steamers on the English coast employ a very good idea in connection with a few of their deck chairs. They are really air tight boxes to which a back and sides have been added. They stand back to back in the middle of the deck and are kept together by means of a piece of wood across the top. When this is removed the seats can be opened on hinges. If the vessel got wrecked the seats could be opened and flung overboard, and they would form a buoyant raft for passengers to cling to. —London Mail.

What the Jury Thought.

"Flatman, I

ENGLAND SAYS NO ALUM IN FOOD

In England and France the Sale of Alum Baking Powder is prohibited by law because of the injurious effects that follow its use.

The law in the District of Columbia also prohibits Alum in food.

You may live where as yet you have no protection against Alum. The only sure protection against Alum in your Baking Powder is to

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is made from Absolutely pure Cream of Tartar,—a pure Grape product. Aids digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.



Hager's Oratorical Effort.

Judge S. W. Hager spoke at the Court House in this city Wednesday night to about 150 people. He was met at the 5:40 train by the Hon. J. T. Hinton in a carriage and taken to the Windsor Hotel for supper. In the party were Judge Denis Dundon, Judge Russell Mann, Buckner Woodford, Sr., Wm. Myall and Bruce Miller.

At 7:30 o'clock Judge Hager was introduced to his audience by Judge Dundon in a few well chosen words. Judge Hager then began to speak and for two hours attempted to answer the charges of Attorney General Hays, his opponent. His answers were satisfactory to his friends but not by any means convincing to his opponents.

Judge Hager's idea throughout his speech seemed to be that the Democratic administration should not be criticised by a Democrat, no matter what was done by them, which is rot of the worst kind.

He did not refer to the atrocities now being practised in the insane asylums of the State by appointees of the administration; he did not refer to the matter of having the second lot of school books printed and delivered to the county superintendents, then advertising for bids to print same as a blind to the grafting scheme; he did not explain about the \$5,000 fee paid a certain law firm to collect \$15,000 he refused to pay over to State College, etc., etc.

He merely played his audience for a lot of easy marks if he expected to clear up the charges made against Beckham and himself by Attorney General Hays.

Mr. Hager carried with him a valise full of records, which he asked every man in his audience to examine. He gave dates and figures and

defied Hager and Beckham to controvert them, and not only to our notion but to the notion of a number that heard Mr. Hager Wednesday night, he utterly failed to give satisfactory replies to a single charge made by Gen. Hays, unless personal abuse answers them.

In fact, his speech throughout would impress an unbiased person with the idea that the speaker was nothing more or less than one of those good looking, sleek wad politicians, and surely not a man running for the Governorship of Kentucky.

The fire alarm was turned in after Mr. Hager had launched into his tirade of personal abuse and immediately his henchmen began to cry that McCreary and Hays men did it to break up the small crowd present. They were using this as an electioneering scheme early yesterday morning. The truth of the matter is, that some children were out on the town playing some Hallowe'en tricks and this was one of them. They

had a big pile on fifteenth street, set them afire and turned in the fire alarm. This same trick was played three times on Hallowe'en night a year ago.

Drowning men will grasp at straws and the Beckham-Hager crowd here are grasping at mighty little ones. About a dozen left the Court House when the alarm was given, but my dear friends, don't you know that it doesn't take the fire bell to make people leave a room when one S. W. Hager is attempting to deliver a speech. Why we are as

tired as you!

For up-to-date tailor made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs at low prices, go to Harry Simon's.

MATRIMONIAL.

—Mr. Frank Jacobs and Miss Margaret Woods were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Wednesday morning, at 7 o'clock, at the parsonage of the Catholic Church, the Rev. Father James Cusack officiating. Only the immediate relatives were present to witness the ceremony. The couple left on the 8 o'clock train for short bridal trip. A crowd of admiring friends of the popular couple awaited them at the depot and showered them with rice as they boarded the train.

—Mr. Charlie Robinson and Mrs. Mattie Hutsell, both of Lexington, were quietly married at the Court House, yesterday afternoon. Rev. Joseph S. Malone was the officiating minister.

\$24,000 For Kentucky Soldiers.

Captain C. C. Calhoun, of Lexington and Washington, D. C., passed through Lexington Wednesday on his way to Frankfort to pay over to the Auditor \$24,000. This sum has been procured by him, from the government to pay the claims of soldiers and officers of two troops of cavalrymen recruited in this State during the Spanish-American war.

When this money is paid over to the Auditor for distribution Captain Calhoun will have collected for the soldiers of Kentucky a sum equal almost to \$1,500,000. The majority of the officers and soldiers who will become the beneficiaries of this claim were members of the regiment commanded by the late Col. D. G. Colson.

—As the ice season is over I would like for all those not having paid their accounts to call and settle.

A. S. BEST.

—Mrs. P. L. Dimmitt was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lula McNamara at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music from Wednesday till today.

—Mr. T. E. Savage was summoned to Paris Wednesday afternoon to assist in the County Clerk's office on account of the death of County Clerk Ed D. Paton.

—The butchering season is now here and we are prepared to butcher and prepare your meat and lard for all who have hogs.

PROCTOR & CO.

—A man giving his name as Frank Donahue, a repairer of organs, pianos and sewing machines, will long be remembered to the amount of three dollars by Mrs. James Mitchell. Donahue took board and lodgings with Mrs. Mitchell for three days. Tuesday morning he took his little tool box, and left the house and has not been heard of since. Mrs. Mitchell is quite anxious to meet the gentleman once more.

—The most brilliant social event of the season was the Hallowe'en masquerade given by the junior cadets of M. M. I. at the gymnasium on Wednesday evening, from 8 to 12. A large number was in attendance, most of whom were in costume appropriate for the occasion. The Hallowe'en scheme was carried out in everything and we had to draw but little on the imagination to fancy we were living in the by-gone days of ghosts, hobgoblins and witches. Everybody had a delightful time and no effort was spared on the part of Mrs. Best and her associates to make the entertainment equal to any of its kind she has ever given.

Funeral designs and cut flowers of all kinds. Jo Varden, agent. Both phones.

Dress Goods of all kinds at low prices can be found at Harry Simon's.

Souvenirs of Paris.

Miniature steins, loving cups, paper knives, etc. The picture of Court House on all of the above.

2-21 PARIS BOOK STORE.

The best line of plaid silks and plaid dress goods can be found at Harry Simon's.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax.

J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Use Jackson's Cough Syrup.

Gone Into Winter Quartet.

The racing stable of Woodford Clay with the exception of Single Shot, has been returned to Kentucky from the East and gone into winter quarters at his farm near this city. Single Shot was shipped to Bennington, where she is scheduled to start in a stake.

In the lot brought back to Kentucky are Outcome, Hard Shot, Qualify, and Kentucky Beau. This season has been the most profitable one in Mr. Clay's career as an owner. In stakes, purses and sales the season has netted him over \$100,000.

Among the stakes won were the Champagne, Prospect and Bay Chester.

Much of the success of the stable is due to the careful attention and training given the horses by French Brooks, who has been training for Mr. Clay for a number of years. Mr. Clay has put Brooks in charge of his grand bunch of yearlings which are at the Kentucky Association track, where they will be broken and trained during the winter.

Rubber Gloves, 98 cents at Varden's.

Fresh Today.

Fresh caught fish, cleaned free of charge. Price's sausage, oysters, celery, cranberries, etc.

The best corn-fed home-killed beef. If you want a good steak or roast we can fix you up right.

2-21 MARGOLIN.

For up-to-date tailor-made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs at low prices, go to Harry Simon's.

MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Job printing, neat and cheap. Give me a call. R. M. CALDWELL.

—A party of 16 went hunting Monday and brought in seventy-two rabbits.

—Mrs. Lida Conway, of Lexington, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. G. McClintock.

—Joe W. Mock left Thursday for Cincinnati on business, returning tomorrow.

—Ask about that preparation for cleaning Carpets. JOE W. MOCK.

—Mrs. G. S. Allen returned Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Romulus Payne, of Georgetown.

—Mrs. G. W. Leer returned Saturday after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Clark of Paris.

—Smith & Wadell are agents for the world famous Eastman Kodaks and supplies, and will sell them to you as cheap as any dealer in the world.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brice Letton, who have been visiting his brother, Mr. Henry Letton, returned home Monday.

—Miss Katherine Rankin entertained her many friends to a masquerade Tuesday evening from 8 to 12, in honor of her guest, Miss Ruth Bell, of Winchester. The entertainment was a delightful one, long to be remembered by those present.

—We have a large line of the new novels at \$1.25 also a large line of the older choice works at 50 cents the copy. SMITH & WADELL.

—Mrs. E. T. Beeding left Wednesday for a two weeks' visit to friends in Ohio.

—Under the auspices of the Epworth League of the Millersburg Methodist church, Friday evening, November 2 in the Sunday school room, Rev. William C. Mitchell will deliver a lecture, Subject, "Man, Monkey or Mouse." Mr. Mitchell is of the Methodist Episcopal church, and after receiving an appointment his health failed and his physician advised him to travel and he gives a series of lectures in order to pay his expenses, part of which he leaves with the league here. He comes highly endorsed. Adults 25c, children 15 cents.

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Fresh Today.

Fresh caught fish, cleaned free of charge. Price's sausage, oysters, celery, cranberries, etc.

The best corn-fed home-killed beef. If you want a good steak or roast we can fix you up right.

2-21 MARGOLIN.

For up-to-date tailor-made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs at low prices, go to Harry Simon's.

BROWER'S

Handsome Furniture.

The selection of Furniture shown by us this Fall, especially furniture for the Bed Room, far exceeds any previous display we have ever made in excellence of design and in size. There are twice as many handsome bed room suites here now than ever before.

Furniture for every other room in the home is shown in quantities that enable us to suit every individual taste.

See what we have to offer you before buying--you will then buy right, even if you don't buy of us.

**C. F. BROWER & CO.
LEXINGTON, KY.**

New Goods Arriving Daily.

Handsome line of Leather Goods, Gold and Silver Novelties and Staples, Bracelets, Rings and Necklaces

Large Stock of Watches and Clocks to Select From. Silver Filled Flat Ware, will wear 50 years. Something New. Everything right, especially the prices.

Louis Hooge.
Jeweler and Silversmith,
334 Main Street, - - Paris, Ky.

**Watch
This Space**

For the Announcement of

Moore

&

Offutt's

Auction Sale

OF

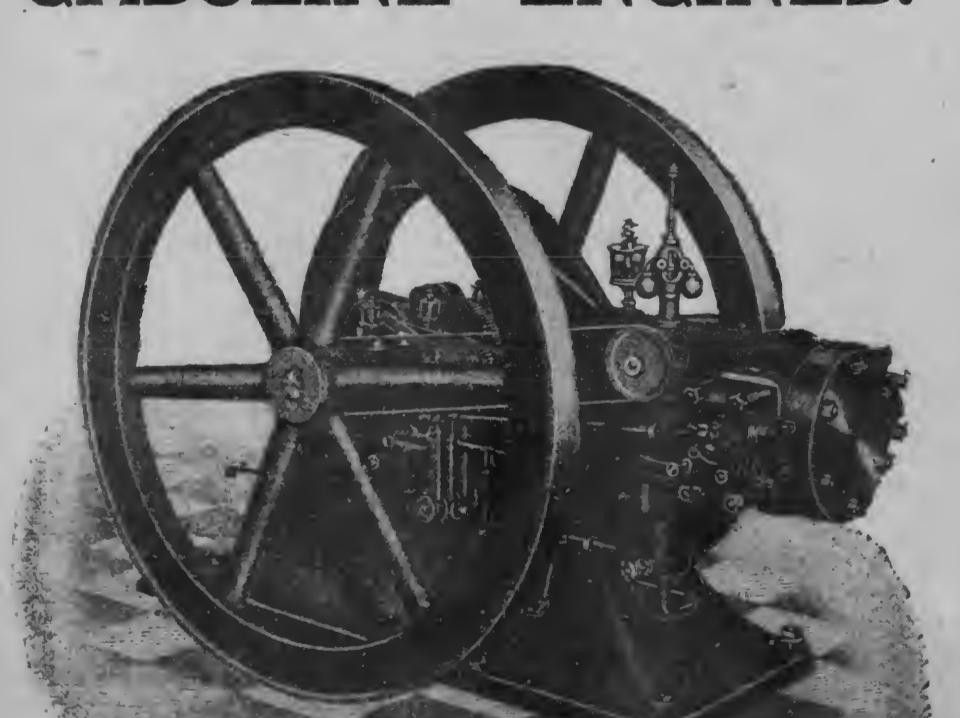
REAL ESTATE

AT

Gorbin, Ky.,

Nov. 20 & 21.

We Are Agents For The
SIMPLEST AND BEST
GASOLINE ENGINES.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP. - EDITOR AND OWNER

Imported Woolens.

We have just received a new line of swell Imported woolen piece goods for our merchant Tailoring Department. Come in and select something nobby for your winter suit.

We undoubtedly turn out the swell tailored made suits this side of New York. J. W. DAVIS & CO.

BIRTHS.

In this city, on October 30, to the wife of Alvin Davis, nee Iva Perry, a son.

Dr. Bowen the Optician.

Dr. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s new store Thursday, November 8th. Examination free.

If Red Cross Flour pleases you, tell our friends, if not, tell us. Made by S. F. Spears & Sons. 24-tf

Big Real Estate Sale.

Moore & Offutt's big real estate sale, at Corbin, Ky., will take place November 20th and 21st. Watch their space on page 4 for particulars.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax.

J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Harry Simon, agent for Trio Taffeta Silk, Bonnet and Clifton Bond Silk.

Two Full Moons.

October enjoyed the distinction of having two full moons—a very unusual astronomical occurrence. There was one on the second of the month; and other on the thirty-first.

Children's Leggins.

Children's fancy leggins in black, white and red, the latest, at GEO. M. WILLIAMS'.

Special Registration.

The three days special registration closed Wednesday night at 9 o'clock. During the three days there were registered 103 Democrats, 9 Republicans, 3 Independents and 1 non-comittal.

The leading brand of flour now sold is the Red Cross made by E. F. Spears & Sons. 24-tf

Can't Shoot Rabbits Yet.

If you buy a dead rabbit with its hide full of shot you will know that it has not been caught in a trap nor by a dog, but that the law has been violated in taking its life. Rabbits cannot be shot lawfully until November 15th.

Reunion Service at Christian Church.

There will be great reunion services at the Christian Church next Sunday. Brother Morgan has sent a pastoral letter to all the families of the Church and congregation, urging attendance and a great response is expected. Those who come in carriages are to be asked to find some who are old or frail and bring them along.

Before buying don't fail to examine Harry Simon's line of tailor-made suits, cloaks, raincoats, skirts and furs.

Poll Tax Collector.

Road Supervisor C. F. Redmon has appointed Jos. Quisenberry as delinquent poll tax collector. Mr. Quisenberry has started to work and you will have to pay your poll tax or do a day's work on the county roads.

Pay Your Poll Tax.

Be ready when I call, or see me and pay your poll tax.

J. T. QUISENBERRY, Deputy.

Saloon Business Sold.

Newt. Current and Stout Leer sold their saloon business yesterday to T. A. ("Bundy") Vimont, of Millersburg. Mr. Vimont will move to Paris and take charge of the business at once.

Received Daily.

We received a fresh shipment ofysters and fresh fish every day. We dress fish to suit the customer free of charge. We deliver goods promptly. 30-21 MARGOLEN.

Announcement.

The engagement of George W. Cable, the author, and Miss Eva Stevenson, of Lexington, Ky., has been announced in letters written from the East by Miss Stevenson to friends in Kentucky. The marriage, it is stated in these letters, will take place in a few weeks.

Increasing Business of Paris.

Tending to show the gradually increasing business of Paris, we print below the statement of Postmaster Earlywine: Receipts for month of October, 1906, \$1,324.67; receipts for month of October, 1905, \$1,091.22; showing an increase of this month of October over last year of \$243.55, and a corresponding increase over the same month for the year of 1904 of \$413.60. All Paris needs is a hustling, up-to-date Board of Trade, that will go after business and factories to locate in Paris. We have the country to draw from, we have the resources and we have the money—all we need is the push.

If you want to save money on cloaks and hats attend the Bargain Sale now on at Cincinnati Bargain Store.

New Law Partnership.

Hon. E. M. Dickson, of this city, has entered into law partnership with Walton & Walton, of Lexington, under the firm name of Walton, Dickson & Walton.

This new firm should do an extensive practice, as Mr. Dickson has for years been one of the leading lights of the Paris bar, while Judge Walton has for a number of years been one of Fayette counties most successful attorneys. The junior member of the firm is a recent graduate of Yale Law School, and a promising young lawyer. The firm will have offices both in the Trust Company Building in Lexington, and in the Elks' building in this city, and will practice in the courts of Fayette, Bourbon and adjacent counties, and in the Court of Appeals and the Federal Courts.

PERSONALS.

W. A. Parker left yesterday for Mississippi on a business trip.

Rob. Frank left Wednesday night to visit friends at Dallas, Tex.

Mr. Robt. F. Adair, of near town, is visiting friends at Dayton, O.

Miss Mildred Davis, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Miss Helen Davis.

Oscar Peddicord returned yesterday from Swango Springs much improved in health.

Mrs. Nathan Bayles, Sr., is visiting at Shelbyville, and will go from there to Eminence.

Mrs. Princess Long left this morning for Stanford, where she gives a concert tonight.

Misses Dorothy and Gladys Talbott have returned from several months sojourn in Colorado.

Mrs. W. R. Blakemore, of Chicago, who has been visiting relatives here for several weeks returned to her home Wednesday.

Mrs. A. P. Alis, who has been the guest of Mrs. Evelyn Buck, left Wednesday to visit friends in Lexington and Nicholasville.

Mrs. Jesse Turney left Wednesday to join a house party composed of her sisters, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Lawrence White, in Montgomery county.

Messrs. Ed Turner, J. M. Taylor, Tom Rice, J. C. Elgin and T. F. Branion, compose a fishing party now fishing on the Cumberland river in Pulaski county.

Mrs. First and daughter, Miss First, who have been the guests of Mrs. Nellie S. Highland for the past week, left for Chicago and will go from there to their home at Camden, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Ham arrived yesterday from Chicago for a short visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. January. Mr. Ham is convalescing from the terrible injury he received in automobile accident in Chicago about a month ago.

Masters Edgar and Keith Vansant, the two handsome and gallant little sons of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Vansant, entertained about forty of their little friends with a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday from 4 to 7 p. m. The home was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, ferns, cut flowers and hobgoblins. In every window of the house was a hobgoblin, giving the place a very attractive appearance from the outside. The Hallowe'en scheme was carried out throughout the evening in appropriate games, as well as in decorations. Little squashes, with goodies were given to each guest as a souvenir. A delicious lunch was served.

Mrs. Anne Fretwell Prichard gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. J. W. Graham, of Santa Barbara, Cal. The guest of honor looked beautiful in a gown of black jet, with elaborate diamond ornaments. The house was tastefully decorated with chrysanthemums and autumn leaves. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by her mother, Mrs. Lan Fretwell, Elder Carey E. Morgan, Mrs. Carey E. Morgan and Miss Sadie Hart, of Millersburg.

Mrs. Graham was formerly Miss Birdie Pollock, of this city, and while here was the recipient of much attention from her old friends. She left Wednesday morning for New York to visit her friend, Miss Ide, daughter of ex-Governor Ide, of the Philippines, who is shortly to wed Mr. Bourke Cochran, the famous orator and statesman, the prospective bride, Miss Marjorie Ide, arriving at San Francisco Tuesday from Manila.

Use Jackson's Cough Syrup.

Just received a new line of the famous Gage Bros. hats. HARRY SIMON.

Rubber Gloves, 98 cents at Varden's.

Notice.

The members of the Bourbon County Democratic Committee are hereby notified to meet at the Court House, in Paris, Ky., at 1:30 p. m., on Monday, November 5, 1906. If any of the members have any election seals or keys to the boxes, please bring them to the meeting.

JAMES THOMPSON, Chairman.

Manufacturers sample sale at Cincinnati Bargain Store now on.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Mr. Bell, of Clintonville, will preach at the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday morning.

Rev. J. P. Strother will preach at Palmer School House, near town, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Frank Lyons, formerly Miss Ethel Curtis, was baptized at the Catholic Church Sunday, and received the first communion Monday.

Pastor Geo. W. Clarke will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday. Morning subject, "If God Be For Us, Who Can Be Against Us?" Evening, "The Wages of Sin is Death."

Rev. Joseph S. Malone will fill his pulpit at First Presbyterian Church, Fifth and Pleasant streets, Sunday morning. Subject, "Temptation of Jesus." No evening service.

Rev. J. S. Meridith, of Virginia, former pastor here, will preach Sunday at 10:30 a. m., at St. Peter's Episcopal Church. Rev. Meridith is guest at Mr. C. J. Clarke's, where Mrs. Meridith was already a guest.

Preparatory services have been held every night this week at the Baptist Church for the meeting which begins Sunday. Rev. W. E. Foster, of Louisville, will come Monday to assist the pastor, Rev. Geo. W. Clarke.

Memorial services will be held at the Catholic cemetery, in this city, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, by Rev. Father James L. Gorey, Chancellor of the Diocese of Covington. In the event of inclement weather, the services will be held at the Church of the Annunciation.

Elder Carey E. Morgan's morning service at the Christian Church will be "The Rough Road and The White Robes," Revelations 7th chapter and 14th verse. Evening, a chart sermon on "New Testament Conversations." The evening sermon will be illustrated with large chart.

Geo. Crosdale thrown from buggy and receives serious injuries.

Mr. Geo. Crosdale while out driving yesterday afternoon with his sister-in-law, Miss Ida Arkle, near the Fair Grounds, the horse became frightened at an interurban car and became unmanageable, turning the buggy over. The occupants were caught under the vehicle and both had narrow escape from instant death. Miss Arkle escaped unhurt, but Mr. Crosdale was not so fortunate. He received three long gashes in his head and it is feared his skull is fractured.

Flowers of all kinds. Call Jo. S. Varden. Both 'phones.

Law Partnership.

INDIAN POTTERY.

Reproductions of Prehistoric Indian Art.

Authoritative in All Details.

Fac Simile of Art as Practiced by the Aborigines.

For Sale by

SHIRE & FITHIAN.

Watch our window for the above, and the latest things in up-to-date Jewelry. We have both 'phones.

COAL!

For Coal call Lee Starke. Phones 52.

What
Mitchell
Says.

We serve Ice Cream
Soda Water every day
in the year except Sunday. Also the best
Hot Chocolate you ever drank.

Get a pound of my
famous Home Made
Candies.

Yours truly,

C. B. MITCHELL.

Fancy Mackerel

AT

ROCHE'S

CHEESE.

Pineapple.

Edam.

Old English.

N. Y. Cream.

Neufchatel.

Imperial Cream.

Philadelphia Cream.

FEE'S

WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS

Are proving daily their true worth for service, comfort and a good figure. Their rust proof feature is a corset that can be laundered as easily as lingerie.

READY TO WEAR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

We have the Latest Styles. Prices very reasonable.

Furs

in an endless variety. Separate Skirts. We are showing the best values at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50 we ever offered.

Beautiful Waists, in Net, Silk and Mohair. We sell the BEST \$4.00 and \$5.00 Silk Petticoats. Black and Colors.

Why does our Ready-to-Wear Department show such a tremendous gain over any previous year? Because we have such attractive styles at the lowest prices.

W. Ed. Tucker's

An Exceptional Bargain!

LOOK AT THE

ROCKERS
In My Middle Window.

THEY ARE

\$6.75
For This Week Only.

After that they will be \$10.00.

J. T. HINTON.

AMBULANCE

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED



Lost.

Late Thursday afternoon, a tan linen sewing bag on Main street. Contains a piece of unfinished embroidery and gold glasses. Finder please return to this office and get suitable reward. It

Mrs. Welsh Dies.

Mrs. E. J. Welsh, aged about 33 years, died at the home of her husband, near Centreville, Wednesday night, of consumption. Funeral services will be held this (Friday) morning at the Catholic Church at 9 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Father James Cusack. Burial in Catholic cemetery.

A. J. Winter & Co.
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.



FAVOR of the Public Is Increasing in Our

Ready-to-Wear Department.

Our Early Showing of Fall

Suits and Wraps

has been crowned with such stupendous success that it has been necessary to plentifully replenish our stock. There are many new models, and each is a true representation of

High Class Tailoring.

New Ideas and Color Combinations are Embraced in this Wonderful Assortment.

Our Large and Comprehensive Display of

Men's Suits and Overcoats

are garments entirely original in treatment and design. Stylish and dressy and built for service. In fact CLOTHES that give you that all around satisfied feeling. Turn to us and don't wait too long. That's good advice

MILLER
Outfitters
BROADWAY
MAIN

BROS' CO.
to Men & Women
INCORPORATED
LEXINGTON, KY.

ALL CARS STOP AT MILLER'S.

Do You Need Water
On Your Place?

If so get W. R. RENFRO to drill you a well. He has been drilling wells throughout Central Kentucky for 30 years, and has made a reputation by good work and honest dealings. He feels that he can refer with confidence to the citizens of that section.

Avoid accidents and vexatious delays by having your wells drilled by an experienced and successful firm. W. R. RENFRO is equipped with the latest improved steam and horse power machinery, and assisted by skilled hands, can drill wells as cheap as it is possible to do. Anyone needing water should drop him a card.

Postoffice Box 605, or Phones 905, Lexington, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.
BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

THE

"Middle Stable."
Phones 31.

Having consolidated my two Livery Stables, I can be found in the future at the "Middle Stable," where we will be able to furnish the best of Livery of all kinds at reasonable charges.

Horses boarded by day, week or month.

Special attention given to furnishing of carriages for Parties, Balls, Funerals, Etc.

Wm Clinton, Jr.

Public Sale
OF
Personal Property.

The undersigned will, at the home-place of Mr. George W. Crouch, about one mile from Plum, Bourbon County, Kentucky, on

Saturday, Nov. 3, 1906,

beginning at about 10 a.m., expose to public sale a lot of personal property, consisting of

One bull, three cows, a lot of calves, three mares, one colt, two-horse wagon and mower, about 200 barrels of corn in field, Etc.

TERMS—Three months time, with 6 per cent interest from date, purchaser to execute note with surety, acceptable to the undersigned, or purchaser may pay cash.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BETROTHED IN
BANKRUPTCY

By C. B. Lewis

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

After the death of her former husband the widow Allen moved into the village of Fergns. Her husband had left her a snug property and a goodly sum of life insurance, and at fifty years she became a money lender.

She had no friends as a girl, she had few as a wife, and as a widow and a capitalist people did not speak in her favor. She drove hard bargains and had no pity. If her capital or interest was not forthcoming on the day and date she invoked the aid of the law and accepted no excuses. She had always been a woman of strong disposition, sure to avenge what she deemed a slight, and when she came to know the general opinion of the villagers she ground her teeth together and made up her mind to get even.

The village of Fergns boasted of only three general stores. That was more than was needed to supply the wants of the people. There would not have been a fourth had not one of the merchants had a business transaction with the widow Allen and been obliged to go to law over it. She was beaten in the suit, and to get even she planned to start another store. Not being an educated woman and afraid to try the idea by herself, she lent a sum of money to young George French, who had for several years been a clerk in the store of the merchant she wished particularly to ruin. He was bound hand and foot. The widow wanted revenge, but she didn't propose to lose any money over it. She was near fifty years old and the new merchant not yet twenty-six, but she let it be known that when a marriage took place between them the firm name of "George French & Co." might be shortened to "George French."

There was a rush of customers to the new store. To keep expenses down and make an innovation young French employed a girl bookkeeper and another girl as clerk.

As the widow insisted on his boarding with her so that they could talk business and he be under her watch, she did not become jealous for a time. The day came, however, when she announced that he must get rid of both girls and replace them with men.

He refused to heed her in this, pointing out the saving and other good reasons. One of the reasons that he did not give was that he admired the fatherless girl, Jennie Warden, the bookkeeper, who was supporting a widowed mother by her efforts, and to whom he had been attracted from the first day. His admiration must have been patent to her in a hundred ways, and yet he had spoken no word. The new store was an experiment; if it was a success he might avert himself. If a failure he would have no right to ask her to share his lot.

The widow Allen concealed her chagrin and did not press her point. The young merchant was hustling and making things gloomy for her victim. At the proper time he would offer an alternative.

Nine months of liberal advertising, low prices and attention to business on the part of the new storekeeper brought bankruptcy to two of the other merchants, but they brought no such profits to French as he had hoped for.

He had bound himself to sell at certain prices and he dared not depart from them.

He had bound himself to repay a certain amount of the capital invested at the end of the first twelve months, and figure as he would he could not see his way clear to do so.

The widow was waiting for him to speak, and then she laughed and hinted at matrimony. When her hints were turned aside she said quietly:

"At the end of the year you must pay me as agreed. If not the law will put me in possession and you will be out of employment."

"But you are not pressed for money. You can give me time," he protested. "I have worked like a slave to make the store a success. I put in a thousand dollars of my own money. You would not drive me into bankruptcy?"

"If we are not married on the day your notes are due I shall demand my money. If you go into bankruptcy I shall buy in the stock and put some one else in your place."

Her declaration lost her her boarder, but when he walked out of the house he knew that he was ruined in business. He could not pay her the half of what he owed her, and a call at the lawyer's brought him no comfort. She had spoken of marriage, but he turned away in disgust at the thought. She had said she would ruin him, and she was a woman to keep her word.

There is always a way out for the merchant who finds bankruptcy staring him in the face, and few take it who cannot excuse themselves to their own consciences. The merchant went over the ground time and time again, but he always came back to the one thing. If his store was burned out before the year was up the insurance money would pay the widow Allen and leave him something to start anew. Men recoil from this idea at first, but if the situation is pressing a large proportion grasp it in the end.

Young French looked around his store and saw the favorable situation of things. All he need do was to leave a lighted candle among the litter under the stairway when he went home at night. By midnight or an hour later the whole building would be in flames, with no possibility of anything being saved. The widow Allen alone might

suspect him, but she would have no proofs.

The merchant debated the idea with himself for two weeks before he adopted it. In the store he gave no sign that he was troubled, but the bookkeeper was not deceived. She knew what the profits were, and she knew who had a clutch on him. She even interpreted the glances he cast around the store, and when she saw him adding to the litter in the closet she could have told him his purpose.

One windy, rainy night, when there was excuse for shutting up early, and when only thirty days remained between French and business ruin, he made a pretext to be the last one out and the candle was placed and lighted. The young merchant went to his boarding house and to his room, and all he had to do was wait.

The wind rose and the rain fell more heavily, and he was rejoiced at the thought that none of the villagers would be on the street in such a storm. Between midnight and 1 o'clock the flames would start. When the alarm was given people could only turn out and look on with folded arms. French went to bed at the usual hour. He left nothing to chance. He lay there hour after hour thinking, scheming and planning. It was close upon midnight when his other self came to the rescue. The two personalities debated and argued and fought. The one self contended and the other protested.

After a quarter of an hour the merchant arose and hurriedly began to dress. He was pale faced and trembling and frightened. He felt himself a criminal and branded before the world. Bankruptcy might come, he might be forced to most menial employment, the widow Allen might triumph and he might lose the one he had learned to love, but he would save the store.

The wind was blowing a gale and the rain coming in sheets when he stepped from the door and ran through the mud and storm to the store. Not even a dog was in sight. As he ran he prayed that he might not be too late. With shaking hands he inserted the key in the door and pushed it open. There was no smell of smoke. Striking a match, he made his way to the closet. The candle had been blown out hours ago. It had not burned half an inch. With a new fear at his heart the man turned away and lighted a lamp and leaned on the counter to think. He heard the rustle of garments and light footsteps, and Miss Warden came out of the darkness and stood before him and said:

"Mr. French, I blew the candle out a long, long time ago."

"You found and blew it out!" he gasped.

"Yes, and I have been waiting for you to come."

"I was going to burn the store for the insurance," he said, after a long silence.

"Yes."

"To pay the notes due that woman in thirty days and save myself from bankruptcy."

"I know."

"But I couldn't do it. I thought I could—I meant to—but I came here to blow out the candle and save the store. I am a ruined man, but I am not a criminal except in intent."

"I knew you would come," said the girl, with tears in her voice. "It is hard to face ruin, but it is harder to face conscience. Yesterday a lawyer came to see mother. He told her she was one of the heirs to a large estate. He brought papers for her to sign, and within a month she will have \$20,000."

"Well?" queried French, as he wiped his brow and looked around the store.

"I—thought—thought!"

"You want to give me notice and leave your place at the end of the week. You will go, of course, but I hope you will remember that I came back to save the store. I wanted the insurance money, but my conscience wouldn't let me be a criminal."

"I thought that if you wanted to take in a partner—"

"But where can I find one?"

"If you—you wanted to take in a partner and pay up the notes and be clear of that woman mother would give me the money, and—"

He saw her to her home through the storm and darkness, and he did not realize that the wind blew or the rain fell or that he had to pick his steps. He realized only that he had her hand and that he had been saved from his other self. His sign reads "George French," but there is a silent partner with him and behind him and daily adding to his happiness.

Rachel as Phedre.

So I saw Rachel. It was one of the most overpowering impressions of my life. The play was Racine's "Phedre." When Rachel stepped upon the scene, not with the customary stage stride, but with a dignity and majestic grace all her own, there was first a spell of intense astonishment and then a burst of applause. She stood still for a moment, in the folds of her classic robe an antique statue fresh from the hand of Phidias. The mere sight sent a thrill through the audience; her face, long oval, her forehead, shadowed by black wavy hair, not high, but broad and strong; under her dark arched eyebrows a pair of wondrous eyes that glowed and blazed in their deep sockets like two black suns; a finely chiselled nose, with open, quivering nostrils; above an energetic chin a mouth severe in its lines, with slightly lowered corners, such as we may imagine the mouth of the tragic muse; her stature, sometimes seeming tall, sometimes little, very slender, but the attitude betraying elastic strength; a hand with fine tapering fingers of rare beauty, the whole apparel exciting in the beholder a sensation of astonishment and intense expectancy.—Carl Schurz in McClure's.

The Wreckers of Scilly.

As far back as the time of Henry I. there were royal grants of "the islands and their wrecks," and frequent was the phrase in centuries following. With royal encouragement, why should they not be wreckers? One Sunday, long ago, in Scilly, service was in progress when there came the cry of "Wreck!" The men started from their seats. In a moment there would have been a stampede, but they cowered back as the minister sternly thundered a warning. He strode to the door. Again his voice arose. "Let's all start fair!" he shouted, throwing off impeding cassocks as he ran, while his congregation labored at his heels. Most curious of all wrecks was that of a bark, with a cargo of beads, that went ashore 200 years ago. So generous has been the ocean with this treasure that throughout these two centuries it has intermittently been tossing beads ashore, yet so frugally that the supply is not yet exhausted, for in a few minutes' search I found that some had been thrown there since the last search of the islanders.—Robert Shackleton in Harper's.

Ants as Guests of Plants.

The ants which are really protective to plants are not those which obtain their food, indirectly for the most part through the aphides, from the vegetable kingdom, but those which are really carnivorous. These are numerous in temperate climates, and their usefulness to agriculture and sylviculture is uncontested. Thus the field ant is a great insect destroyer. A nest of this species is capable of destroying as many as twenty-eight caterpillars and grasshoppers a minute, or 1,000 an hour, and such a colony is at work day and night during the pleasant season. In the arid plains of America the beneficial work of ants is revealed in the isles of verdure around their hills. There are plants hospitable to ants, which furnish them shelter and often food, within the cavities of which the instincts of the ants prompt them to take their abode. This is the case with several ferns, among them the Polypodium nectarinum, the sterile fronds of which bear nectaries on their lower face and are, moreover, of a shape favorable to sheltering the insects.

Sign of a Trained Nurse.

The state historian of New York in compiling some records brought to light some amendments to laws confirmed at "ye General Court of assizes held in New Yorke, beginning on ye 5th and ending on ye 8th day of October, 1670." The following catches the eye:

"Whereas, divers Complaints have been made of the great abuse of bringing dead hoggs & Pork into this city & it not being discernible how long they have been Kill'd by reason they are too often brought frozen, so not capable of being preserved by Salt which tends much to ye disreputacion of that commodity when sent abroad, and ye Merchants who Export it to Warmer Climates, for ye reasons aforesaid it is Ordered, That henceforth no hoggs or hoggs shall be brought dead to this place either for sale or payment of debts, except it shall be in easel well Salted & Packt according to ye Law, otherwise smokt or dried of which all persons are to take Notice, as they will answer ye contrary at their Perills."

History on a Watch Face.

Almost the last work of the Belgian astronomer Houzeau was an article in which, while arguing in favor of a decimal division of time, he pointed out the origin of the double set of twelve hours represented on our watch and clock faces. The ancient inhabitants of Mesopotamia chose the number 12 as an arithmetical base because it has four divisors—viz., 2, 3, 4 and 6, while 10 has only two divisors—viz., 2 and 5. They counted twelve hours in the day and twelve in the night, measuring the day by the progress of the sun and the night by the progress of the stars across the sky. This system, prevailing over all others, has come down to us, and so our watches bear on their faces a souvenir of those ancient days when the sun served for a clock hand half of the time and the stars the other half.

Bankes and His Horse.

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A Possible Exception.

A high schoolteacher was examining the physiology class.

"How many ribs have you, Charles?" he asked.

"Why—er—I don't know," said Charles.

"Didn't the text books state?" he then queried somewhat sharply.

"Yes—oh, yes—of course, but, you see, I'm long waisted."

The Aleutian Islands.

Until the time of Peter the Great the Aleutian islands were unknown. The famous Russian monarch, consumed with curiosity as to the distance between Asia and America, started, in 1725, the first of the expeditions that at last revealed those haunts of the bear, the beaver, the ermine and the seal. But Captain Cook told more about the islands than did all the Russian explorers before him.

McPheeters
FOR
Furniture.

Has It Occurred To You

that it is really not coal but heat that you are buying? Yet in much common coal you pay for slate, clinkers and various foreign matter—all weighing sixteen ounces to the pound. Our "South Jellico" Coal is all coal—all heat. It burns all up. It is clean, hot, and makes an easily regulated, dependable fire. Ask us for "South Jellico" Coal—nobody else can supply it.

W. C. DODSON Coal Grain Feed



First Fall Facts!

Ladies will find it of interest to visit our new and enlarged department of **LADIES' SUITS**.

Also Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Skirts. Waists and Millinery.

Special Fall Bargains.

100 Ladies' Suits at \$12.50.
Stylish, Best Quality, Swell Tailoring, Perfect Fit.

Kindly Call.

TWIN BROS.
Dry Goods, Shoes and Millinery Department,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, Beers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th Streets, lately purchased by

T. F. BRANNON,

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

**Seed Wheat,
TESTS 61 1-4 POUNDS.
Home Grown Seed Rye.
Best Timothy Seed.**

**Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.**

Both 'Phones 14.

IT'S WIEDEMANN.

NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER,
WIEDEMANN.

For Sale at All First-Class Saloons.
Recommended as Best for Family Use.

LYONS' SALOON,
Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.

Dying of Famine

is, in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Clearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me. Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at Oberdorfer's drug store. Price 50c and \$1 a bottle. Trial bottle free.

I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamp. Lamp and mantel complete, only 50 cents.
J. J. CONNELLY.

County Court Days.

First Monday—Paris, Richmond, Fallmouth, Maysville.

Second Monday—Lexington, Carlisle, Owingsville, Stanford.

Third Monday—Georgetown, Mt. Sterling, Danville, Nicholasville.

Fourth Monday—Cynthiana, Winchester, Flemingsburg, Versailles.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constitution.
23 Sept-1m

DR. LOUIS H. LANDMAN,
Tuesday, Nov. 13,
at
Mrs. Smith Clark's.

**Old Corn and Seed Wheat
For Sale.**

Old corn and choice seed wheat for sale in any quantity.
Both 'phones 121, or call at Sheriff's office.
24 July-1f

A. S. THOMPSON.

REMOVAL.

I have moved my shoe shop from the J. W. Lancaster real estate office to the Hinton building, adjoining Odd Fellows Hall, and next door to Bruce Holladay's grocery.
• 18-1m

FRANK GRAFF.

BOGAERT. J. E. KNOCKE
VICTOR BOGAERT,

Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer

No. 135 W. Main Street,
Lexington, Kentucky.

Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

Bargains in
REAL ESTATE
For Sale.

I have listed the following property for sale:

Two Cottages on West street. Four large rooms each, halls, porches, cistern, good stable; lots 50x100 feet. Farm of 153 acres near Centreville; all in grass except 25 acres. Brick residence, good barns and all other out buildings.

Another farm of 47 7-10 acres, on the Russell Cave pike, 8 miles from Paris, 10 from Lexington. New tobacco barn. Other buildings are good.

I should be glad to show you these places at any time. Prices right.

Call on or address

**R. W.
BECRAFT,**

2nd Floor Wilson Building.
E. T. 'Phone 748.

FICTION and FRICTION

By Margaret Muzzey

Copyright 1906, by Homer Sprague

The most popular novel and "biggest seller" of the year was "Aunt Mary Moffat," written by an unknown author, whose name and fame had suddenly gone abroad throughout the land.

Young Dr. Brandon, just returned from Europe, hastened to congratulate his successful friend, and to his amazement he found the writer in the depths of despair.

"John Hastings, what is the matter?

Are you not satisfied with being the most admired and discussed man of the hour?

You ought to be ecstatic, elated, delirious with joy, and you look as if you had swallowed a bad oyster."

"Why should I rejoice in success when the only reason I tried for it is gone?" John groaned.

"What do you mean?"

"I was engaged to Ethel Ransom, you remember, and only waiting for money to support her."

"Some people consider that an insignificant detail."

"Unfortunately Ethel's father did not, but now my fortune is assured she refuses to marry me altogether."

"May I ask why?"

"She declares that I have drawn the character of Aunt Mary Moffat from her grandmother and held her up to ridicule before everybody."

"She is crazy!" Brandon exclaimed.

There are plenty of others," pointing to a pile of letters. "All those are from people who recognize themselves or one of their relatives among the characters of my book. Listen to this:

"To dear Mr. Hastings—I was so pleased to find you made me the heroine of your book. I told the editor of our village paper, and he put a piece in the Huckleberry Junction Post about it. Please send me your autograph."

"There are more heroines, a number of heroes, and you remember the man I called the 'patriarchal parson'—the wools are full of grandfathers exactly like him, it appears. As for the Aunt Marys, their name is legion—there are at least three in every village in the states."

Brandon helped himself from the pile and read aloud:

"Dear Hastings—Perceiving, as I cannot fail to do so, the depiction of my late lamentable aunt in the title character of your book, I suggest that it would be a thankful act for you to put a monument on her grave. Her folks can't afford it, it would be a good ad. for the book too."

Brandon laughed heartily.

"What fun it would be to get these people together! Suppose we go to my house at Knowlbridge and give a party for them. Perhaps if Ethel sees the numerous other claimants she will give up her idea about grandma."

John demurred, but was finally persuaded by Brandon, who assumed the entire responsibility, and sent the following letter to each of the originals:

Mr. John Hastings requests the honor of your presence October the sixteenth at seven o'clock to meet the ladies and gentlemen from whom characters in his "Aunt Mary Moffat" were drawn.

"I have seen your capricious charmer and prevailed upon her to come to our party," said Brandon, a few days later. "She hesitated, but she will be there—the unmistakable glitter of curiosity was in her azure orbs."

First among the author's guests to arrive on the auspicious 16th was an alleged "patriarchal parson," personally conducted by a nephew named Samuel Bangs. The heroine was represented by a married woman (whose husband came also), a young widow and a sentimental maiden. Two clerks, a bank cashier and a commercial traveler appeared for the hero, and four Aunt Marys in various stages of senility came attended by enterprising relatives.

"I wish we had never invited them," said John nervously. "We will have a row as sure as sparks fly upward!"

"Leave it to your uncle," said Brandon. "I wouldn't miss it for a golden corkscrew."

"Suppose they find one another out before supper?"

"They can't break loose and wax confidential between now and 7 o'clock."

Brandon announced the guests as they entered the drawing room. Sam Bangs came last, his face radiant with smiles and soap; placing one hand on its spine, the other on his heart, he made a real dancing school bow and said:

"This is the proudest moment of my life."

John thanked him and Brandon said he was lucky to keep his heart where he could lay his hand on it so readily. Ethel arrived and insisted on going with the housekeeper to the butler's pantry, where she stayed, looking through the door.

Brandon, opposite John at table, forced the conversation to be general, steering it off the book, until the dessert appeared, then John rose.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I have been fortunate enough to bring together a number of people represented in my book. We have the hero, Thomas Presley; the heroine, Jennie Jenkins; the patriarchal parson, and Aunt Mary Moffat herself. Will those I have named rise while I drink their good health?"

"Here is to Aunt Mary Moffat and all her friends, relatives and acquaintances," said John, and glasses were raised amid great applause.

Then, in order to identify each character, he suggested that all should be seated except the hero and heroine, and four Thomas Presleys and three Jennie Jenkinses were left staring, first

in perplexity, then in rage, at one another.

"There must be a misunderstanding," said John. "Surely there can be but one hero or heroine of a single book."

The three women talked at once, the heroes muttered bitterly, the personal conductors exchanged hasty confidences; John cast a glance toward the door, but Brandon laid a detaining hand on his shoulder.

"My friends," he said, "it is plain that Mr. Hastings has drawn composite characters, taking from each the quality for which you are best known. Is one clown in a three ringed circus less a clown because there are two others?"

Nothing could have been more ingeniously offensive, and snidering irritation threatened to burst forth. The widow stood by John to protect him. Brandon tried again.

"We have all seen 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' with two Uncle Toms, a pair of Topsies and a brace of Evans, and none of them differeth from another in

the real fear of the night when

new doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup

will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free

from cough or night sweat? Free expec-

toration in the morning is made cer-

tain by taking German Syrup.

We know by the experience of over

thirty-five years that one 75-cent bottle

of German Syrup will speedily relieve

the worst coughs, colds, bronchial

lung troubles—and that, even in bed

cases of consumption, one large bottle of

German Syrup will work wonders.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.



"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie,
For she knew in her little heart,
That German Syrup, home's great treasure,
Could health and joy impart.

The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive.

But why this fear of the night when

new doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup

will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free

from cough or night sweat? Free expec-

toration in the morning is made cer-

tain by taking German Syrup.

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cases of consumption, one large bottle of

German Syrup will work wonders.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Iowa, but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach." Guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. Price 50c.

PURITY

is the

best

FLOUR

for your dough.

Sold by all Grocers.

Paris Milling Co.

Bruce Holladay's
Grocery

Is the place to always find
the choicest of Good
Things to Eat.</

The Exquisite Garment Models for Fall. They're All Ready.

Charming indeed, with an abundance of style with every new design thought thrown in. These garments represent the masterpiece of high-class tailoring; free from the sweat shops; made in well lighted, well ventilated establishments, by men tailors well up in the art of ideal garment making. Perfection? Yes. From the button holes to the inner linings. These are not the products of ill paid labor, but worthy Fall Suits and Jackets and Cloaks. Skirts that rank among the "best" in one of the finest tailoring shops in the country. Notably among the New Fall Creations is the Price Chap, a sturdy little suit for women, with just enough style in the make-up to fascinate the careful dresser. Then comes the Pony Jacket Suits, chic and embodying the correct principles which go to make up the perfect costume. And there is a score of other good creations ready and willing to pass the most careful inspection. Jackets in the trim Fall shapes and Coats of the long and gracefully flowing styles. Raincoats of superb styles. Skirts in the fashion formed pleating effects. And all priced—surprisingly low priced.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.,

12 and 14 West Main Street,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS.....

Sturdy School Clothes for Boys 6 to 17 Years Old.

Double-breasted Jacket and Kne-epants Suits, \$2.50 to \$8.50.

Suits are of dark tweeds, cheviots, plain blue materials, side vents; coats serge lined and bottom faced.

Double-breasted Nortolk Suits, \$4 to \$8.50.

Suits in Cassimeres, unguished worsteds, tweeds. Pants are plain or Knickerbocker style; some coats have regular pockets and others patch breast-pocket with flap.

Long-Trousers Suits, \$5.50 to \$15.

Moderate price. For youths of 13 to 16. Suits are made of tweeds, cassimeres and cheviots.

Overcoats and Raincoats, \$5 to \$15.

These are in same general style as men's overcoats. Single breasted, fly front or button through, shaped to the figure and medium length.

Female Horse Thief.

Pearl Hughes Hamilton, a good looking girl of seventeen years, whose home is in Fleming county, was arrested in Mt. Sterling and lodged in jail on the charge of horse stealing. The owner recovered his horse and refused to prosecute. She was discharged from custody, but was again arrested by Jailer Wilson.

Death List Growing.

The death list as a result of the electric wreck on the Thoroughfare trestle, near Atlantic City, N. J., now stands at fifty-eight, and it is believed that other bodies will yet be found when the wreckage is removed.

Handsome New Blankets and Robes.

This cool weather admonishes the traveler he needs new blankets or robes for his buggy or carriage.

We have just received a most excellent line of new buggy blankets and robes—a handsome selection.

Our prices are extremely reasonable. Also a full line of harness, whips, etc., always on hand. Repairing a specialty.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures hemorrhages, Cronic coughs, settled colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for weak lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by Oberdorfer, the druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Wants Snoot Put Out.

Resolutions denouncing King Leopold II., of Belgium, as the author of conditions in the Congo Free State, which are characterized as "atrocities," calling for the exclusion of Reed Smoot from the United States Senate because of his relations to the Mormon church; opposing the sale of beer or other intoxicants at army posts; advocating the making permanent of temporary prohibition of the sale of beer at national soldiers' homes; protesting against the issuing of liquor tax receipts in prohibition territory; declaring for the highest standards of purity for men and women alike, and declaring in favor of the right of suffrage for women, were adopted Tuesday afternoon by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at Hartford, Conn. A resolution was also adopted urging that State Legislatures demand an "antipolygamy" amendment to the constitution of the United States.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Insure with W. O. Hinton. He has the right kind of insurance.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Kentucky Pearls.

A Lima (O.) dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Ohio and Indiana oil men and field workers, who because of bad roads, are thrown out by the pull in operation in the Wayne and Wolfe counties' fields of Kentucky, are now making wages in a new line. The Cumberland river, which pierces the southern oil country, is filled with pearls, and field workers have been engaged the last few weeks in fishing for them. Here are to be found some of the most valuable pearls in the country, and near Mills Springs, a few miles from Monticello, Ky., oil men have gathered as high as \$40 to \$50 worth in a single day.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Hard on the Lawyers.

The following colloquy took place between a counsellor and a witness who would talk back."

"You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?"

"Yes, sir. 'Cause why; she has confessed she was."

"And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascality are known?"

"Of course. How else could I employ a lawyer?"

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Coal is Right.

For the right kind of coal at the right price that will burn right, call Lee Starke, both 'phones 52.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Ferguson, Webber & Whaley, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Finest Livery in Central Kentucky.

Carriages for Funerals, Weddings, Parties and Balls. We handle horses of all kinds—Saddle Horses, Harness Horses, Draft Horses and Farm Horses.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

A fresh car load of Farm Horses just received.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

We do hauling of all kinds.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Respectfully,

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

Ferguson, Webber & Whaley.

Oct 12-2mos N. KRIENER.

IN FULL BLAST! THE GREATEST OF ALL SALES OF SHOES IS NOW ON.

Tomorrow, Saturday, to the people of Paris and surrounding counties to buy shoes at such astonishingly low prices, and to think at the very beginning of the season. All goods marked at prices that must move them quick, as goods are constantly arriving and we need the room.

Men's Shoes.

Buy's choice of Men's Shoes, made in Genuine Ideal Kid, Gun Metal Calf, Wax Calf and Vici Kid hand sewed, strictly bench made, button and lace single and double soles, new Fall styles, worth \$4. Special Price \$2.49.

Buy's choice of Men's Shoes, made in Box Calf, Vici Kid and Calf Skin, in Blucher and Straight Lace. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00. Special Price \$1.24.

Buy's choice of Men's Shoes, made in all the new and up-to-date styles, including Patent Colt, Box Calf and Vici Kid; all weight soles and all sizes. Worth \$3.00 and \$3.50. Special Price \$2.00.

Boys' and Children's Shoes.

Buy's choice of Misses' Shoes, made in Velour Calf, Box Calf and Vici Kid, in all styles and sizes. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00. Special Price \$1.24.

Buy's choice of Children's and Infants' Shoes in Vici Kid, Patent and Kid Tip, in Lace and Button. Worth 75 cents. Special Price 49c.

Buy's choice of Boys' and Youths' Shoes in Box Calf, Vici Kid and Soft Calf Skin, solid leather soles and counters; just the shoe for school wear. Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00. Special Price 99c.

Women's Shoes.

Buy's choice of Women's Shoes in all leathers and styles, including Box Calf, Vici Kid and Patent Colt, in Lace and Button, worth \$2.60 and \$2.50. Special Price \$1.48.

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